

The Weekly Museum.

Four Cents single.]

SATURDAY, DECEMBER 9, 1797.

[One Dollar and Fifty Cents per Annum.

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[Whole Numb 493.]

ALBERT AND EMMA:

AN INTERESTING HISTORY.

[Continued from our last.]

ALBERT listened with attentive silence while the Count de Bournonville continued thus his narrative: "My faithful Durand accompanied us in our travels; he has spent his youth in my service, and by his firm attachment has merited the place which he holds in my esteem. As we were passing a frequented road, Durand, who followed us on horseback, perceived upon the ground a sleeping infant. Surprised to see no person near, and that the child had been left apparently unprotected, he stopped his horse, when, from a wood which bordered the road, a man suddenly started forth, and thus addressed Durand, in a tone of agitation, if you have an inclination to do an act of mercy, take charge of this desolate infant: his life will be forfeited, should you refuse to save him:—Spare his innocence, and snatch a soul from guilt. He is of noble blood, born to inherit a splendid fortune, but vengeance will pursue and overwhelm him, unless you generously rescue him."—With these words, not waiting for a reply, he bounded again into the wood, and left Durand in the utmost consternation. The honest fellow, trembling for the fate of the child, would not risk a moment the threatened danger, but lifting the little infant gently from the ground, and placing him on his horse soon overtook our carriage, and stopping it, hastily related the adventure, and presented us with the foundling, who, awakened by the motion, was pouring forth his little sorrows: the Countess snatched him eagerly to her bosom, he smiled innocently in her face, and ceased to cry, as if recollecting in her arms a mother's fond embrace.—"Yes," said she, dissolving into tears, "thou shalt be protected, lovely infant; thou shalt replace in my vacant affections the loss of my lamented Albert, my care and tenderness shall supply that of a fond parent, and shelter thee from thy barbarous enemies!"—The better to secure your safety, we agreed to call you by the name of our lamented son, and to conduct you to Switzerland as such. We swore to secrecy Durand and the Countess's woman, who attended us, on whom we could depend, and who have inviolably kept the secret, which till this hour has been concealed from all the world, even from yourself, whom I adopted with a tenderness equal to parental sentiments. Heaven not having thought fit to bless me with other children, I fixed my hopes on you, and had long ceased to expect, and I will confess even to wish, that fate would disclose the hidden mystery of your birth. You will remember the dying scene of the incomparable Countess, who had so tenderly fulfilled for you a mother's duties: you received her blessing, and mourned her loss with filial sorrow. I complied, rather reluctantly, with your desire to travel, and obtained your promise not to be absent from me on your first expedition more than three months. The account which we received from Prevot of the unfortunate death of the Marchioness de Clairville, and the unknown

fate of her infant son, corresponding exactly with the time and circumstances of your adoption, left Durand and me little doubt, but that you were the devoted victim of the concealed assassin: we determined, however, not to let our suspicions transpire before your return, which I daily expected from the last letters that I had received. A week ago, Durand passing thro the streets of Zurich, was accosted by a stranger, whom he soon recollected, in spite of the vestiges of time, to be the person who had entrusted him with the care of the infant Albert.—"Thank heaven," exclaimed the stranger, "I have lived to meet you once again! You have never quitted my remembrance, altho many years have passed, since I recommended to your protection a persecuted child. If he still should live, heaven may yet restore him to his rights. Condescend to follow me to my habitation, where I will unfold a story terrible to relate, the concealment of which has cost my conscience so dear." Durand readily complied with his request, and learnt from him the confession; that being a servant in the family of the Baron de Morenzi, he had been bribed by promises, and intimidated by threats, to assist his master, in the seizure of the Marchioness de Clairville and her son on the road to Clairville castle; but that having been previously haunted by a horrid dream, he had determined to save, if possible, the young Marquis; that he consulted with his brother, who was also in the Baron's service, and who afterwards lost his life in the action, and they both agreed together at all events, to rescue the child, the chief object of Morenzi's malice, and the certain impediment to his wishes of inheriting the revenues of Clairville castle. In the beginning of the engagement, Fargeon declared, that with a view to save him, he snatched the infant from his mother's arms, who had swooned on the approach of the armed villains; and that having escaped with him to the wood, he lulled him to sleep on a bank near the road; where he watched the approach of some passenger whom he hoped to move with compassion; that he waited no long, as Durand was soon after sent by Providence to be the fortunate instrument of his preservation: Fargeon added, that he then returned to the Baron, who himself had headed the villainous troop; and found it not difficult to persuade him, that he had with his own hands strangled the child, and buried him in a deep ditch. Soon after these occurrences he had married and retired to Switzerland with his wife, where he had lived with an upbraiding conscience ever since, upon the wages of iniquity; with this sole consolation, however, that he was in appearance alone guilty of the murder—He had lately arrived at the knowledge of the late Marquis's decease, and of the succession of the Baron, which awakened in his mind such remorse for the share taken by him in the deception, that he had almost resolved to return to France, in order to divulge a secret, which oppressed his conscience; when he unexpectedly met and recollected Durand, to whom he resolutely confessed the whole. My faithful domestic lost no time in imparting to me this momentous secret: I have not yet disclosed

to Prevot the discovery, which his intelligence made to me of your family, but had immediately confided it to Durand, whose report of Fargeon's confession, added a strong confirmation of circumstances, sufficiently evident before. The secret yet remains between us undivulged:—but now is the crisis of your fate, and the moment is arrived for you to assert your claims,—to prove your existence,—to expose to justice the usurper of your rights—"and the murderer of my mother!" exclaimed Albert; "little did I conceive, when I attended the funeral of the lamented Marquis de Clairville, that I was performing an act of duty, and following a parent to the grave!"

Sleep visited not the eyelids of Albert, who passed the remainder of the night in revolving the wondrous events which had been imparted to him. Abhorrence of Morenzi's crimes occupied every faculty of his mind; but in the midst of these filial emotions the seducing form of Emma would sometimes glide into his ideas, enlightening the future prospect of his life with brightest hope. When the Count met Albert in the morning, he found him, impelled by youthful ardour and thirst of vengeance, resolved to hasten to Clairville castle, and to challenge the assassin of his mother. The Count endeavored to sooth his impetuosity by representing to him that the judicature of France would do him ample justice; and that they were fortunately armed with evidence sufficient to condemn a traitor, whose atrocious crimes ought to be publicly punished by the exertion of those laws which he had violated.—He proposed, however without loss of time, to accompany him to France, and to take immediate measures for seizing the person of the Baron de Morenzi.—Albert submitted to the opinion of the Count, and they set out accordingly the next morning, with a large retinue, among whom Durand, Fargeon, and Prevot were included.

We will leave the travellers to pursue their journey, while we return to the Baron de Morenzi. Du Val, ever indefatigable in a cause, wherein his own advantage was concerned, had resolved to make use of the first opportunity, which should offer, to secure the lovely Emma, in the absence of her father. For this purpose he arose at break of day, and with two trusty domestics, in whom he could confide the basest designs, took his secret stand behind a thick hedge, that fenced the small garden of Bernard, with an intent to watch his departure from the cottage, and to seize the unprotected victim whom he had devoted to his own avarice and the licentious passion of Morenzi. While this wretch was lurking in ambush, some peasants accustomed to call their well-beloved neighbor to the occupations of the day, having repeated their usual signal to no purpose, knocked at the door; they received no answer; an universal consternation prevailed among them. After consulting some time, they agreed to force the door, which having effected, they entered, and found to their astonishment the cottage deserted. Du Val and his associates had by this time joined in the search, and having no difficul-

ty to account for the flight of Bernard and his daughter, hastened to the castle to inform the Baron of a circumstance so mortifying to his passion. Morenzi, exasperated with rage and disappointment, vowed vengeance on the fugitives, and ordering a carriage to be got ready, threw himself into it with Du Val, determined to overtake the objects of his fury. Altho well convinced that they had been too cautious to attempt concealing themselves in the village, before his departure he ordered that every cottage should be searched. They took the same road which Bernard had chosen and they pursued the wanderers as closely as the interval of some hours would admit. While Morenzi was engaged in the pursuit of this venerable old man, Bernard, studiously anxious to protect his persecuted daughter, impatiently waited the approach of morning, when the landlord had promised him a carriage. He had locked the door of his daughter's chamber, intending not to disturb her repose until the moment of departure should arrive, and had returned to his room below, where anxiously solicitous for the return of day; he stood at a window contemplating the declining moon. He was roused from his reverie by the entrance, thro the open door, of a large dog, which jumping up to his knees, began fawning upon him, as recollecting an old acquaintance. Bernard soon called to his remembrance the faithful creature; when his master, who had missed his favorite, traced him to that apartment, and entering it, discovered to the astonished Bernard the unexpected form of Albert.

[To be concluded in our next.]

THE AUCTIONEER.

A Fine woman for sale—who buys—will you make us a bid gentleman—one of the best of women—She will do you good, and not evil, all the days of her life—She seeketh wool and flax, and worketh willingly with her hands. Bid my dear friends—if you would make a fortune, bid now—bid or she's gone—and you shall not look upon her like again—Solomon, that auctioneer of old, who bought and sold so many women, says, "Her price is far above rubies." Will you not bid—why do you despise her clothing? because it is the work of her own hands—alas my friends you do not know the value of her. I will cry her no more—hand her back—I will keep her for myself. Here, my friends, is an article which will suit—A LADY—a FINE LADY—make us a bid—"One hundred dollars," 100 dollars, once—"Two hundred dollars," "Three hundred dollars," 300 dollars once—twice—bid or she's gone—a fine article—"Her lips drop as a honey comb, and her mouth is sweeter than oil"—"Four hundred dollars," 400 dollars once—"Five hundred dollars," 500 dollars once—now is your time—hear her talk—"I have decked my bed with coverings of tapestry, with carved works and with fine linen." O what a glorious creature—a fine piece of goods this—"Come," she says, "let us take our fill of love until the morning." "A thousand dollars," 1000 dollars once, twice—I shall cry no more—gone—you have got her, "But her end is bitter as wormwood—her feet go down to death and her sleep take hold on hell."

A THUMPER.

To shame a liar tell a greater lie.

SOME persons relating to each other the many wonderful objects they had seen in the course of their travels, one of them asserted that he had seen, in Africa, some GRASS growing that was as high as a house, and appealed to his companion for the truth of the story; this his companion made no hesitation in confirming, and declared, that in the very field where this grass grew, after having walked some time, he sat down to rest himself, and in the course of a few minutes found himself raised thirty feet from the ground, in consequence of having sat upon a MUSHROOM that was growing!!!

FOR THE WEEKLY MUSEUM.

MR. HARRISON,

Upon country productions, it is hoped you will not cast an hawk's eye; yet, that you will (like some other bird) shut your eyes entirely, is not expected. Z.

ALKNOMACK, the great Indian chief, when preparing for the war in which he was made prisoner and tormented, is said to have made the following bloody reflections and observations to the virgins and attendants of his wigwam, in the night preceding the first battle.

NOW the storm begins to come!

Every yell foretells doom.
Hear the warrior's whoop from far,
Tells us to prepare for war.
Woods and caverns near my cell,
Now the awful storm foretell.
Shouts with rending terror rise,
Strike the mountains, then the skies!

Hark! ye virgins, hear the sound
Quick, with terror clothe me round.
War with horrid roar commands—
Quick equip me, join your hands.
Give my eyes a fiery glow,
Darting horror on the foe.
Let horrid black entwine
Ev'ry limb; let red combine.
On my head the crest affix;
Let the plumes with terror mix.
Let my fable hair that flows,
Beam terrific on my foes:
Where's my belt with wampum fill'd?
Quick—begin me for the field—
This my scalping knife shall show,
What a mighty chief can do—
Stop! the bow must crown my arms;
This with twangs the warrior charms.
Twice ten arrows hence shall bound;
Twice ten chiefs shall bite the ground.

Hark! the woods re-echo round;
Caverns ring with midnight sound.
Now the mighty warrior's song,
Murmurs thro the warrior throng.
Ev'ry chief with visage grim,
Dooms his foe in blood to swim.

Virgins, cease for me your care;
Now for war yourselves prepare.
Thrilling cries your throats convey;
Crimson paths shall lead your way.
Close behind your warriors go—
Urge them briskly on the foe.
If the foe in dust be thrown—
Then with love your warriors crown.
If your lovely chiefs are low—
Sadly weave the woof of woe.

Now the mighty God* looks pale;
Sitting on the eastern vale.
Ev'ry chief is sunk to rest:
Gloomy shrouds invade my breast.
See the dimly looking blaze,
Glim'ring thro the woodland maze.
See the silent smoke arise—
Rising still—it strikes the skies!
Darkness soon shall change the scene;
Virgins—ev'ry chief convene.
Let a solemn talk be held,
While this gloom pervades the field.
When the morning God† appears,
Howls of death shall strike our ears.
Arrows hurling from afar,
Soon shall shower floods of war.

* The Moon. † The Sun.

FOR THE WEEKLY MUSEUM.

FEMALE VIRTUE.

HAIL, female virtue, gift divine,
Be still thy matchless treasure mine;
A virtuous woman's price is more
Than gold or precious ruby's store;
For when the gems of earth expire,
She lights the skies with purest fire;
Dims all her sister stars above,
And beams from Heav'n celestial love.

FOR THE WEEKLY MUSEUM.

INSTRUCTIONS FOR FINE GENTLEMEN.

WHENEVER you go to the Coffee-house, or Reading-room, monopolize all the newspapers; and whatever paper is wanted most, be sure to keep that the longest.

Whenever you fail in conversation to amuse the company, begin to laugh most immoderately: thereby you will command the attention of all the spectators.

If any gentleman tell a remarkably good story, never laugh, but immediately answer it with another, and then laugh as much as you please.

Wherever you go, be determined to find fault with every thing; thereby you prove yourself a man of consequence.

Let your speeches be always preceded by some PRETTY oaths. Similes are very requisite to brighten conversation; no matter how UNLIKE the subject they may be; but should you be astray for one, to ENFORCE your arguments, think of your MASTER, and you can never want. Certainly the BLACK GENTLEMAN is the most convenient; and as he is the NEAREST to our mouths—LOGIC—he must be the nearest to our THROATS: no matter what, he resembles every thing. She's handsome as the devil—ugly as the devil—hard as the devil—soft as the devil—hot as the devil—cold as the devil—devilish good-humored—devilish cross.

Do you wish to be in love? visit your mistress when you have drank freely of your bottle. SPIRITS gives SPIRITS; and a man can never talk of his HEART, unless something PUTS IT INTO HIS HEAD; then practise a dying speech; thump your breast; flourish your handkerchief; and present a pistol. If she is not moved with this, I shall give you leave to shoot yourself.

Whenever you are in company with ladies, endeavour to shew your sense and learning. Select as many HARD words as possible, and quote passages out of Horace and Homer. Praise the former as a fine Grecian, and the latter for excelling in Latin. If you meet with a lady who knows more than yourself, be always OF HER OPINION, and exclaim, "God's curse, you have taken THEM WORDS OUT OF MY MOUTH."

To carry a snuff-box is highly essential; but then you must learn to take a pinch WITH AN AIR; at the same time cock up your little finger, to shew that you have a ring. When the conversation begins to be very warm, and the arguments very powerful, a pinch of snuff is an excuse for NOT SPEAKING; because, if they insist upon your reasons, you can very easily set up a mock sneeze; and by the time that is finished—"DAMN IT, YOU FORGOT WHAT YOU WERE GOING TO SAY."

It shews a great genius to tell a good lie, now and then, with a very serious face; which, if you please, you may confirm as truth, BY PAWNING YOUR MONOR; for then, though ever so much doubted, it must be swallowed: Indeed, it requires very great sagacity to BOUNCE—and greater, to BOUNCE OUT, and unsay what you have said, whenever a discovery is made: The best method of doing this, is, by prefacing the story with THEY SAY, for then, THEY, whoever they are, are the liars, and not you; but if it is a lie, which must be told upon very good authority, mention a gentleman's name who never was in being, and ask, if they know him? and, as they do not, declare he is a man of the strictest truth, the most unexceptionable character, and that it was from him you heard so and so; which, therefore you are convinced is truth: Should, however, your story be contradicted, and absolutely declared to be false, then you may say, that your friend, Mr. ———, (the name of the NON-EXISTING gentleman) had it from Mr. ———, (a well known name) who, you are very sorry to find, is a d—d liar.

ADVICE.

IF thou art blessed with riches, be liberal, be charitable, be content: If thou art poor, be industrious, be frugal, be content: If thou art exalted, be not contemptuous, be mild, steady, wise determined, be content: If thou art low, be judicious, make thyself deserving, be content: If thou knowest neither riches nor poverty, be content, be happy; thou art blessed indeed, if, in this situation, thou hast a contented mind. The man who has a contented mind, has a treasure; but he who has not, has nothing! even though he possess the Indies.

SATURDAY, December 9, 1797.

[COMMUNICATION.]

A PHENOMENA NATURA

Appeared a few days since in Pearl Street. It wore a short drab coat, similar to a fustout coat with the skirts cut off; a white satin waistcoat, trimmed with gold cord; buckskin pantaloons tight to the shape; white silk hose with black clocks; clasps in its shoes covering the great toe: its head (if it may be called a head) covered with a hat, or rather a bell turned topsy turvy: and a queue resembling the tail of the learned pig, tho something shorter. Its side locks, or more properly its whiskers, were pomatumed to a point at the chin. It had a monstrous muff, some presume the skin of a full grown white bear from Kamtschatka. It is to be seen at most places of public amusement--chatters like a magpie, is as wise as a goose, and as ugly as an owl.

The newly invented cannon at Bengal (says a London Paper) which is said to be so light as to be capable of being transported on men's shoulders, will add much to the terrible effects of war. We may soon expect to hear the dreadful word of command, "Shoulder your forty-eight pounders!"

The army of the Prince of Conde is stated in the last English papers as being absolutely taken into the pay of the Emperor of Russia. If so, the probability of the Emperor's taking a further part, in case hostilities are renewed, increases.

The circumstance of the Directory, who have hitherto preserved the strictest secrecy on the proceedings at Lisle, giving publicity to their late arrete, on that subject, leads us to consider them as having given up all probability of the negotiation ending in Peace.

ARRETE OF SEPTEMBER 11.

"The Executive Directory hereby order, that Citizens Treillard and Bonnier, who are charged to negotiate a peace with England, do (in their first conference with Lord Malmesbury, minister plenipotentiary of the King of England) lay before his lordship a note, the object of which shall be known if that minister is invested with sufficient power to restore to France and her allies, all captures, &c. which have been taken possession of by the English since the commencement of the war. The plenipotentiaries are desired to request an answer from his lordship the same day.

"The Executive Directory further publish, that if Lord Malmesbury declares himself not invested with the necessary powers to establish that basis which the Rights and Treaties which unite the Republic render indispensable, or if he does not give a peremptory answer in the time appointed; he is ordered to leave Lisle in 24 hours, and repair to his court for sufficient powers."

This Arrete was placarded in all the Streets of Paris.

The escape of a number of the Deputies sentenced for transportation from France, is a circumstance of much curiosity. General Duerre who was suspected of having been remiss in his charge of them, and arrested, has been acquitted, and appointed to a command on the Rhine. In Paris, the seals had been taken off the house of Boissy D'Anglas, and his wife enjoyed the free use of it; altho his escape and arrival in Switzerland was then known.

A new expedition against England or Ireland, it appears, is again talked of at Breil.

The British troops in and near Lisbon have taken possession of and garrisoned Fort St. Julian, which commands the harbor, and also of all the other ports; and it is reported to have been hinted to the court of Lisbon, that Earl St. Vincent, notwithstanding the French treaty with Portugal, means to visit his fleet during the winter at Lisbon; and, if not molested, will certainly not attempt to molest the Portuguese, who appear rather jealous on the occasion.

The persons condemned to transportation from France, who were conducted to Rochfort, embarked on board the vessel called La Valliante on the 1st Vendemiaire (21st Sept) which sailed the next day. The following is an exact list of their names:

Lafond-Ladebt.	Bother,
Barthelemy,	Trocon-Duenudry,
Larne,	Willot,
Barbe-Marbois,	Dossonville,
Berthelot-Lavillecurnois,	Boudon, and
Ramel,	Letellier, Barthelemy's Valet
Rovere,	de Chambre, who voluntarily accompanied his master.
Pichegru,	
Aubry,	
Murinals,	

PHILADELPHIA, Dec. 4.

Arrived last evening at the point, the Grace, Wills, from Amsterdam; left the Texel 2d of October, a few days after was boarded by a cutter privateer, three days out from Breil, and after examination allowed to proceed, the Captain of which informed Captain Wills, THAT GENERAL BUONAPARTE HAD SURROUNDED AND OBLIGED THIRTY-FIVE THOUSAND AUSTRIANS TO LAY DOWN THEIR ARMS.

MORTALITY.

NO ills from death need us affright,
When once we find our conscience right:
Death to the good does blessings bring,
The bad alone can feel his sting;
If well prepar'd, and ripe for bliss,
Death, soon or late, can't come amiss.

DIED,

On Monday morning the 27th ult. at Litchfield, Connecticut, the Hon. ANDREW ADAMS, Esq; Chief Judge of the Superior Court, aged 61 years.

On Friday morning the 1st inst. at his seat in Litchfield, His Excellency OLIVER WOLCOTT, Esq; Governor of the State of Connecticut, aged 71 years.

At Glastenbury, Col. ELIZUR TALCOTT, aged 88 years.

On Wednesday last, in this city, Mrs. MARGARET TAYLOR, wife of Mr. John Taylor, merchant, of this city, after a tedious and painful illness, which she bore with Christian fortitude and resignation.

THEATRE—JOHN-STREET.

The Managers of the OLD AMERICAN COMPANY respectfully acquaint the Public in general, that performances will commence on Monday evening next. Compelled once more to appear in the Old Theatre, they feel it necessary to give an assurance, that the most careful examination of the building has been attended to, and the house newly decorated, so as to make it an object worthy general patronage, until the New Theatre is ready for their reception.

ON MONDAY EVENING WILL BE PRESENTED

A celebrated Comedy, called, The

YOUNG QUAKER.

Young Sadboy,	Mr Hodgkinson
Clod,	Mr Hallam
Chronicle,	Mr Johnson
Shadrach,	Mr Jefferon
Captain Ambush,	Mr Tyler
Spatterdash	Mr Martin
Araminta,	Mrs Hodgkinson
Dinah Primrose,	Mrs Hallam.

TO WHICH WILL BE ADDED,

The PURSE:

Or, SAILOR RETURNED FROM ALGIERS.

Just Received, and for sale by J. Harrison, Peck-Slip,

THE
American Coast Pilot,

CONTAINING

Directions for sailing into, and out of all the principal ports and harbors of the United States.

COURT of HYMEN.

OH boast no more licentious crew,
That happiness belongs to you,
Who marriage rites disdain:
Tumultuous joys can never last,
They please awhile, but when they're past,
Corrode the heart with pain.

MARRIED

On Sunday the 19th ult. at Smith Town (L. I.) by the Rev. Mr. Vut, GEORGE COOK, Esq to Mrs. MARTHA CLARKE, both of that place.

On Tuesday the 28th ult. by the Rev Mr. Milledoler, Mr. WATERS SMITH, to Miss MARIA ALLISON, both of this city.

On Saturday last, at Smith Town (L. I.) by the Rev. Mr. Gleeson, Mr. DANIEL WHEELER, of Islip, to Mrs. HANNAH WHEELER, of that place.

Same evening, at New-Brunswick, by the Rev. Mr. Lindsay, Mr. GEORGE F. HOPKINS, of this city, Printer, to Miss ANN FRANCES LUFF, of that place.

On Sunday evening last, by the Rev. Mr. Miller, Capt. THOMAS CHRISTIE, to Miss MARGARET KENNEDY.

On Tuesday evening last, by the Rev. Mr. Abeel, Mr. COMFORT SANDS, to Miss CORNELIA LOTT, both of this city.

Christmas Pieces,

Elegantly painted, and plain,

ALSO,

LARGE DOUBLE ROYAL PRINTS,
Coloured and plain, of

The Engagement between Admiral
Jervis and the Spanish Fleet,
on the 14th Feb. 1797.

Between Lord Howe and the
French Fleet,

on the 1st of June, 1794.

With a variety of other PRINTS,

Books, Stationary, &c.

For sale by JOHN HARRISON, no. 3 Peck Slip.

WAX WORK.

MOULTHROP and STREET

Respectfully inform the Ladies and Gentlemen of New-York, that their

New Exhibition of Wax Figures,

Is opened at the house of Mr. William Treadwell, No. 5, Courtland-street.

This Exhibition consists of thirty-two figures, as large as life, among which are the following characters...

1 His Excellency George Washington, late President of the United States. 2 His Excellency John Adams, now President of the United States. 3 Dr. Ezra Stiles, late President of Yale College. 4 King Saul, in his extremity, consulting with the Witch of Endor, and Samuel raised. 5 David going forth against Goliath with a sling and stone; the figure of the giant is ten feet high, with his coat of mail and implements of war: This is allowed to be one of the greatest curiosities ever represented in wax. 6 The late Gen. Butler, who fell in St. Clair's defeat, represented as wounded in the leg and breast, and an Indian rushing on him with a tomahawk. 7 Charles Grandison and his lady with two beautiful children. 8 The Connecticut beauty. 9 The Friends' beauty. 10 Maternal Affection, represented by a lady with two children. 11 The Prodigal in high life. 12 A Musical Card Party. 13 An Old Woman whipping her negro girl, or domestic discipline.

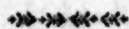
The Exhibition will be opened from 9 o'clock in the morning until 9 in the evening. Admittance One Quarter of a Dollar for grown persons, children half price.



COURT of APOLLO.

THE WAY TO GET MARRIED.

COME hither ye belles, aye, and likewise ye beaux,
Come hither, and mind what I have to express;
'Tis the Way to get Married I mean to disclose,
A way of some moment you all must confess.
Physicians it's known for advice claim a fee,
But I, oh! I'm not by self-interest carried;
And so you are welcome to my recipe,
Which is, if you like it, the Way to get Married.
Now lovers attend, and I hope there's some here,
Don't trifle too long about this thing or that;
But when you are bent on an object so dear,
Let prudence direct you, and mind what you're at;
To love, and below'd, is the highest of joy,
Then be not, I beg, by indifference carried,
Let honor and truth all your actions employ,
Which is if you like it, the Way to get Married.
Tho' money may sometimes be deem'd very well,
Yet riches can never true pleasures impart;
'Tis love, and love only, each care can repel:
'Tis love, and love only, that conquers the heart!
Then make it your study to follow my plan,
All you who live single, and too long have tarried,
Court with zeal, like true lovers, as soon as you can,
Which is, if you like it, the Way to get Married,



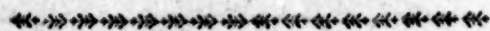
ANECDOTE.

A Country Justice, after joining a couple in the holy bands of matrimony, concludes in the following whimsical manner—

LET US PRAY.

O Lord God thou first constituted matrimony in Cana of Gallilee, made it an holy order, let us thy servants constitute it on earth;—and, as the parties have agreed, I pronounce them Man and Wife; so, Amen.—After which he gave them the following certificate:

It was in dark and rainy weather,
I join'd this Man and Maid together,
None but that God who rules the thunder,
Can put this Rogue and Scold asunder.



FOR SALE,

PEARL STREET, NO. 93.

At H. Caritat's Circulating Library,
and just received by the Fabius from Havre,

FRENCH BOOKS on Metaphysics, Politics, Agriculture, and of elegant and entertaining Literature, with two copies only of a new celebrated work on the Origin of all Religious Worship, in 12 vols 8vo. and a book of Plates, of 4 vols 4to. by Dupuis, of the former Royal Academy of Inscriptions and Belles Lettres, who has employed twenty years of his life in writing it. Also, elegant PRINTS, coloured and plain, relative to history and various other objects.

H. CARITAT likewise informs the public, that since his catalogue came out, he has added about 350 English, and 100 French volumes to his Library, a catalogue of which will be found there in writing.

NB. Fifty sets at least of the new Novels which appeared in 1796 and '97, make part of his collections, besides new Plays. A large number of the latest publications are also expected every day. Of those received by the Amsterdam Packet, Annual Register 1796, Zimmerman on National Pride, and Bisset's Sketch against Democracy.

RULING PENS,

For sale by P. Burtell, No. 95, Beekman-Street.
December 1, 1797. 92---3t.

JOHN HARRISSON
Has constantly for sale at his Book Store, in Peck Slip,
a collection of the latest and most approved

NOVELS,

AMONG WHICH ARE THE FOLLOWING:

ITALIAN, or the Confessional of the Black Penitents,
by Mrs Radcliffe.

Camilla, or a Picture of Youth,

Voluntary Exile, (a vols) by Mrs Parsons.

Robert and Adela, or the Rights of Women maintained
by the Sentiments of Nature,

Infidelity, or the Victim of Sentiment,

Cecilia, or Memoirs of an Heiress,

House of Tynian, Mytic Cottage of Chamouny,

Evelina, or a young lady's entrance into the world.

Coquette, or History of Eliza Wharton, by a lady of
Massachusetts,

Young Widow, or History of Cornelia Sedley, (2 vols)

Matilda and Elizabeth, Sutton Abbey,

Terentia, by the author of the Platonic Guardian,

Belisarius, Baroness d'Alantun, Joseph,

Coalition, or Family Anecdotes, Almoraz and Hamet,

Letters of Charlotte, during her connection with Werter,

Love's Pilgrimage, compiled from the journal of a de-
ceased friend,

Zeluco, or various views of Human Nature, Fatal Fallica,

Isabinda of Bellefield, Madame de Barnevelt,

Simple Story, French Adventurer, Baron Trenck,

Nature and Art, Lady Montagu's Letters,

Montalbert, by Charlotte Smith, 2 vols.

Memoirs of a Baroness, Juvenile Indiscretions,

Mysteries of Udolpho, Romance of the Forest,

Carpenter's Daughter, or Sketches on the banks of Win-
demere.

Ethelinde, or the Recluse of the Lake,

Emmeline, or the Orphan of the Castle,

Eliza Powell, or Trials of Sensibility,

Royal Captives, a Fragment of Secret History, (2 vols.)

The Foresters, (by Miss Gunning)

Sorrows of Edith, or the Hermitage of the Cliffs,

Desmond, (by Charlotte Smith) Haunted Cavern,

Count Roderick's Castle, or Gothic Times,

Haunted Priory, or the Fortunes of the House of Rayo,

History of Captain and Miss Rivers,

D'Arcy, by Charlotte Smith,

Inquisitor, (by Mrs Rowson) Sydney and Eugenia,

Roger de Clarendon, Charles Mandeville, Arundel,

Louisa, the Lovely Orphan, or the Cottage on the Moor,

Fille de Chaymbre, (by Mrs Rowson) Contrast,

Encounter, or Transition of a Moment,

Letters of an Italian Nun, Gabrielle de Vergey,

Citizen of the World, Vicar of Wakefield,

Sentimental Journey, Letters of an American Farmer,

Roderick Random, Entertaining Novelist,

Recluse of the Appennines, Life of Samuel Simkins, Esq.

Fool of Quality, Julia Benson, Tom Jones,

Pamela, or Virtue Rewarded, Sorrows of Werter,

Devil on two Sticks, Telemachus, Gustavus Vassa,

Tales of Past Times, Gulliver's Travels, Arabian Tales,

Man of Feeling, Robinson Crusoe,

Philip Quarll, or the English Hermit,

Museum of Agreeable Entertainment, Boyle's Voyages,

Queen of France, Memoirs of Mrs Cogan,

Winterbotham's History of America,

Robertson's history of Scotland, Bruce's Memoirs,

Cook's Voyages, Buchanan's history of Scotland,

Cel. Humphreys' Works, Duncan's Essay on Happiness,

Junius's Letters, Condorcet on the Mind, Rambler,

Travels thro Europe, Asia, and Africa, Homer's Iliad,

Cowper's Task, Dr. Franklin's Life, Volney's Ruins,

Knox's Essays, Scott's Lessons, Art of Speaking,

Looker-On, Miscellaneous Works, Fabulous History,

Akenside's Pleasures of Imagination, Hive,

Looking Glass of the Mind, Washington's Letters,

Goldsmith's Roman History, Voltaire's Dictionary,

Centaur not Fabulous, Buchan's Family Physician,

Jefferson's Notes on the State of Virginia,

The American Spectator, or Matrimonial Preceptor,

Columbian Orator, for the improvement of Youth,

Elements of Morality, by Mrs Wollstonecraft,

Carver's Travels thro the interior parts of North America,

Goldsmith's Animated Nature, (elegant copy.)

Lavater on Physiognomy, (with elegant engravings.)

Thomson's Seasons, Young's Night Thoughts,

Pleasant Instructor, Select Stories, Childrens Friend,

Bennet's Letters to a Young Lady. Bennet's Structures,

For Sale by Daniel Hitchcock,

No. 79 GOLD STREET,

WILD Cherry Joist, Boards, and Plank, of the first qua-
lity; Boilstead Boards, and Joist; Beac h, Birch,
Witewood and Maple Joist; Maple, Ash, and White-
wood Plank; 1-2 inch Whitewood Boards; clear and
common White-Pine Boards; clear and common White-
Pine 1-2 inch Plank; 2 inch Pine Plank; 1-2 inch wide
and narrow Pine Boards, and common Scantling.

N. B. The above stuff seasoned fit for immediate use.
Aug. 26, 1797. 78---tf.

EVENING SCHOOL,

At No. 91 BECKMAN-STREET.

THE Subscriber has again commenced an EVENING
SCHOOL, at No. 91 Beekman-street, and proposes to
teach Reading, Writing, Arithmetic, English Grammar,
the Latin and Greek Languages, Accountantship, Mensura-
tion, Surveying, and Navigation. J. FISK.

Mr. Mitchel's Dancing School

WILL be again opened on the first day of November,
in Madame Guatier's Long Room, No 69. Wil-
liam-Street, where he will as formerly, teach Dancing
SERIOUS and COMIC.

Mr. M. presents his sincere thanks to his former em-
ployers, and begs leave to assure them that no exertion
shall be wanted, on his part to render his Classes RESPECT-
ABLE.

N. B. Addresses to be left at 68, William-Street.

October 14, 1797.

85---6w

TICE and HEDGES,

Ladies and Gentlemen's Hair-Dressers,

RETURN their most grateful acknowledgements to
those Ladies and Gentlemen who kindly patronised them,
at their former residence, No. 82, John-Street, and
beg leave to inform them that they have removed to No.
251 Water Street, where they respectfully solicit a conti-
nuance of the same. And as M. Hedges is late arrived
from London, and in possession of the most recent fashions
of that metropolis, they flatter themselves that their mode
of dressing in the Ladies line will be found superior to the
present one in this city; and they hope by a strict punctu-
ality and attention to merit the favors of those who may
be so obliging as to honor them with their commands.

All sorts of Ladies ornamental Hair prepared on the
shortest notice. Orders left at their shop, or at No. 208
Pearl Street, corner of Fletcher Street, will be thankfully
received and punctually attended to.

N. B. Their Odoriferous Marrow Pomatum, the es-
sential quality of which (in nourishing and thickening the
hair) requires no other recommendation than a trial to make
it universally approved, to be had only at the above places.
New York, Nov. 4. 8t

CALEB HAVILAND'S

Wine Store and Porter Vaults,

No. 77, John-Street, (late Golden-Hill) New-York.

WHERE may be had, imported directly from J. Hil-
bert and Co. Merchants, London, Brown Stout,
and best London Porter, Burton Ale, Taunton do. Bath,
do. Liverpool do. by the Tierce, containing, 6, 7, and
8 dozen, and by the single dozen. American Porter,
Ale, and Newark Cider. Also, Madeira Wine, Sherry,
White and Red Port, Claret, Fov'niac, Lisbon, &c.
Merchants, Captains of Vessels, and others may be sup-
plied at the shortest notice.

N. B. Cash given for empty Bottles.

New-York, June 10, 1797.

67 tf.

J. DELLINGER,

RETURNS his grateful thanks to his Customers, and in-
forms them and the Public in general, that he has re-
moved to No. 21, Rose-Street, (formerly Prince-Street,) where he continues carrying on the Water Making Bu-
siness as formerly.

N. B. Patterns for official Wafers gratefully received,
and executed with the utmost dispatch.

Also, for sale the unexpired lease of a lot of ground,
situate in Theatre-Lane, opposite the new Theatre; on
said lot is a large frame building, which may easily be
converted into a public house or a manufactory, it is let
at present by the month, at the rate of 200 dollars per an-
num. For terms of sale and farther particulars enquire of
J. Dellinger. 73---tf.